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To

ALBERT HESTON COGGINS

this book is affectionately

dedicated

The services of the compiler are akin to those tender offices which Captain Kidd once performed upon the high seas. In making up this little book we have raked fore and aft every craft of journalism sighted; we have given quarter to none; but have appropriated the booty and used it without remorse.

PLANKED SOLE .75¢
WITH HEELS
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ICE CREAM
&
Oysters
15¢

HIS IDEA OF GOOD FARE

"What is this leathery stuff," the diner asked, when the second course of the dinner was served.

"That is a fillet of sole, sir," replied the waitress.

"Take it away," said the diner, after attacking it with his fork, "and see if you can't get me a nice tender piece of the upper, with the buttons removed."

THE BEST MAN

Pat was invited to a wedding. He arrived at the house faultlessly attired in evening dress, a huge white chrysanthemum adorning his buttonhole.

The guests assembled below were suddenly startled by hearing a great commotion above. Rushing into the hall to ascertain the cause they were surprised to behold Pat tumbling down stairs, completely disheveled.

"Why, what's the matter?" exclaimed the host.

"Shure and I wint upstairs, and whin I wint inter the room I seed a swell young dandy wid a white carnotionarymum in his buttonhole and kid gloves on his hands, an' I sez to him, 'Who's you?' 'Shure,' he sez, 'an' I'm the best man.' And begorry, he was."

AN OCCASION

Guest—"Ah, Mrs. Blank, I seldom get as good a dinner as this."

Little Johnny—"Neither do we."

SAVING A LIFE

Mark Twain tells this story of his own heroism:

"Boys, through my presence of mind I once saved a man's life. I was reading in my room late one night, when I heard fire bells. I strolled out to see where the fire was, and soon I came to a brick house that was burning hard.

"A man leaned out of the fourth-story window, calling, 'Help! Help!' He waved his arms around his head, making wild gestures. Everybody in the crowd below seemed paralyzed. No ladder was long enough to reach the man. If he stayed there he would be burned to death, and if he jumped he would be crushed flat.

"But I, with my presence of mind, came to the rescue. I rushed forward and yelled for a rope. The rope was brought. I then threw the end to the man. He caught it. I told him to tie it around his waist. He did so and I pulled him down."

GOOD CHIEF

A man who was "wanted" by the police had been photographed previously in six different positions, and the pictures were duly circulated among the police. The chief of police in a country town wrote to headquarters a few days after the pictures had been distributed:

"I duly received the pictures of the six miscreants whose capture is desired. I have arrested five of them, and the sixth is under observation and will be secured shortly."

SAVED!
DWG

OFTEN SO

"What are the Smiths going to name their new baby?"

"Oh, Mrs. Smith says she is going to think a long time over it, and get something striking and unusual to go with 'Smith.'"

Three months later—"There goes Mrs. Smith, wheeling little John in a go-cart."

AN OMISSION

The average pupil seems to have considerable trouble in pronouncing the terminal "g" of present participles.

"Robert," said a teacher, during the reading exercises, "please read the first sentence."

A diminutive lad arose to his feet and amid a series of labored gasps breathed forth the following:

"See that horse runnin'."

"Don't forget the 'g,' Robert," admonished the teacher.

"Gee! See that horse runnin'."

SCOTTISH RETICENCE

A train was at a station, when a porter put his head into a carriage and called out: "Any one for Doun? Change for Doun! Any one for Doun?" No one moved, and in a few minutes the train was speeding along, not to stop again for nearly an hour. Then an old Scotswoman turned to a lady near her and said: "I'm for Doun, but I'd no tell that man so."

THE JOHN SMITH
MAN'FG CO. LMTD.

HAD HIS OWN WAY

A lively looking porter stood on the rear platform of a sleeping car in the Pennsylvania station, when a fussy and choleric old man clambered up the steps. The latter stopped at the door, puffed a moment, and then turned to the young man in uniform.

"Porter," he said, "I'm going to St. Louis, to the fair. I want to be well taken care of. I pay for it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir, but—"

"Never mind any 'buts.' You listen to what I say. Keep the train boys away from me. Dust me off whenever I want you to. Give me an extra blanket, and if there is any one in the berth over me, slide him into another. I want you to—"

"But say, boss, I—"

"Young man, when I'm giving instructions, I prefer to do the talking myself. You do as I say. Here is a two-dollar bill. I want to get the good of it. Not a word, sir."

The train was starting. The porter pocketed the bill with a grin and swung himself to the ground.

"All right, boss!" he shouted. "You can do the talking if you want to. I'm powerfully sorry you wouldn't let me tell you, but I ain't goin' out on that train."

GETTING HELP

A little boy bustled into a grocery store one day with a memorandum in his hand.

"Hello, Mr. Smith," he said. "I want thirteen pounds of coffee at 32 cents."

"Very good," said the grocer, and he noted down the sale and put his clerk to packing the coffee. "Anything else, Charlie?"

"Yes. Twenty-seven pounds of sugar at 9 cents."

"The loaf, eh? And what else?"

"Seven and a half pounds of bacon at 20 cents."

"That's the Arrow brand. Go on."

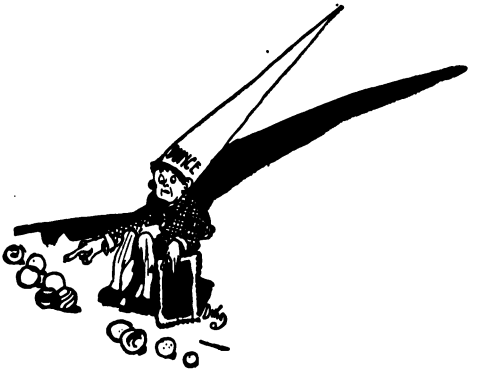
"Five pounds of tea at 90 cents; eleven and a half quarts of molasses at 8 cents a pint; two eight-pound hams

at 21¼ cents, and five dozen jars of pickled walnuts at 24 cents a jar."

The clerk bustled about and the grocer made out the bill.

"It's a big order," he said. "Did your mother want you to pay for it, or is it to be charged?"

"My mother," said the boy, as he pocketed the neat and accurate bill, "has nothing to do with this business. It's my arithmetic lesson, and I had to get it done somehow."



TRAINING HIS MEMORY

"James, what are you doing to Willie?" asked the school-teacher.

"He wanted to know if you take ten from fifteen how many would remain. So I took ten of his marbles to show him, and now he wants them back."

"Well, why don't you give them to him, then?"

"'Coz he'd forget how many is left."

A PECULIARITY

"You must find that impediment in your speech rather inconvenient at times, Mr. Briggs?"

"O, n-no; everybody has his peculiarity. Stammering is m-m-mine; what is y-yours?"

"Well, really, I am not aware that I have any."

"D-do you stir y-your tea with your right hand?"

"Why, yes, of course."

"W-well, that is your p-peculiarity; most p-people u-use a teaspoon."

CHARACTER NOT GOOD

In some rural districts of England there are held annually hiring fairs, where farmers and others attend to engage servants. At one held in Gloucestershire last autumn a farmer opened negotiations with a lad who seemed suitable for his purpose. Various questions having been asked and answered, the farmer inquired at last:

"Hast got a character from thy last place?"

"No," replied the boy; "but my old gaffer be about somewhere, and I can get he to write I one."

"Very well," was the reply, "thee get it and meet I here again at four o'clock."

The time came, so did the farmer and the boy.

"Hast got thy character?" was the query. The answer came short and sharp:

"No; but I ha' got thine, and I bean't a-coming."

DWig

A GOLDEN WEDDING

Uncle Eph'm had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street.

"Aren't you working to-day, uncle?" asked one of his acquaintances.

"No, suh. I'se celebratin' my golden weddin', suh."

"You were married fifty years ago to-day?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"

"My present wife, suh," replied Uncle Eph'm, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de fo'th."

A NOBLE DEED

Papa—"How did you get your clothes so terribly torn?"

Tommy—"Trying to keep a little boy from bein' licked."

Papa—"Ah! a brave deed! Who was the little boy?"

Tommy—"Me."

Wait till you see the other fellow

A GOOD DISPOSITION

The vice president of one of our eastern railroads tells how some time ago he introduced a new system for getting information as to the destruction of farmers' property along the line of the railroad. A blank was prepared to give the name of the animal killed. A space was reserved to answer the following question: "Disposition of carcass?" A flagman, whose duty it was to make a report on the blank, wrote opposite this line: "Kind and gentle."

WILLING TO SELL

"What do you propose to take for your cold?" said a lady to a sneezing gentleman.

"Oh! I'll sell it very cheap. I won't haggle about the price at all."

A GENTLE ART

A lady took her four-year-old daughter to be photographed. The little one could not be kept still. The camera man was suave, called the child all the sweet, endearing names he could think of, and used every device of gentle persuasion to make the little wiggler keep quiet. Finally he turned to the despairing mother and said: "Madam, if you will leave your darling with me a few minutes I think I can take her lovely face to perfection."

The mother withdrew for a short time. Soon the photographer summoned her back and exhibited a highly satisfactory negative. When they reached home the mother asked: "Nellie, what did that nice gentleman say to you when I left you alone with him?"

"Well, he thaid, 'if you don't thit sthill, you ugly, squint-eyed little monkey, I'll thake the life out of you.' So I that very sthill, mamma!"

COULD STAND ANOTHER

Dinner was a little late. A guest asked the hostess to play something. Seating herself at the piano, the good woman executed a Chopin nocturne with precision. She finished, and there was still an interval of waiting to be bridged. In the silence she turned to an old gentleman on her right and said, "Would you like a sonata before dinner?" He gave a start of surprise and pleasure. "Why, yes, thanks!" he said. "I had a couple on my way here, but I think I could stand another."

WILLING TO LEARN

"Sonny," said the good old man, "I'm surprised that you should tease that cat in that way."

"Why," replied the bad boy, pausing in his inhuman work, "do yer know any better way?"

SPEEDY

"Well, how do you like the speed of this horse?"

"He's very fast; but why are you driving in this cemetery?"

"This is no cemetery. Those are mile-stones."

"Oh, and these things that look like a fine-tooth comb are telegraph poles, I suppose."

RESPONSIBILITY

A school boy once gave his teacher this illustrative definition of "responsibility:"

"Boys has two buttons to their suspenders, so's to keep their pants up. When one button comes off, there's a good deal of responsibility on the other button."

THE "HUB"

The sentiment of to-day was freely expressed by the New England girl, who mistook the first milestone out of Boston for a tombstone, and upon reading its inscription, "1 M. from Boston," said: "'I'm from Boston.' How simple! How sufficient!"

WONDERFUL

An old farmer and his wife were attending church one hot Sabbath day. The windows were open, and the noisy chorus of the crickets was distinctly audible. In due course the choir sang an anthem, and the old man, a music lover, listened enraptured. At its conclusion he turned to his wife and whispered:

"Ain't that glorious and divine, Mirandy?"

"Yes," she answered; "and to think that they do it all with their hind legs!"

Dwig

SEEMED INTENTIONAL

An Irishman was going along a road, when an angry bull rushed down upon him and with his horns tossed him over a fence. The Irishman, upon recovering from his fall, upon looking up, saw the bull pawing and tearing up the ground, whereupon Pat, smiling at him, said:

"If it wasn't fer your bowing and scraping and your humble apologies, you brute, faix, I should think you had thrown me over this fence on purpose."

CANAL SCANDALS

Professor's Wife—What keeps you busy to-day.

Professor—I am writing an essay on the alimentary canal.

Professor's Wife—Oh dear! I'm so sick of that nine million dollar scandal that I wish never to read another word about it.

A CAREFUL SERVANT

Mr. Jones—"Didn't I tell you to go down and find out what time that boat to Detroit started?"

Servant—"Yis, sor."

"Well, you've been gone two hours, and in the meantime I've missed the boat. What's the matter?"

"Sure, I couldn't believe what them fellies did be tellin' me, so I waited to see ut start wid me own eyes. 'Twas ten-thorty, sor."

NOT RIPE

Mrs. Brown: Did the provision man send the lobsters?

Bridget: Yis, mum, but they was so green I knew they couldn't be ripe, and I sent them back again.

THEY KNEW

In a certain school district, one of the trustees was a crank upon the subject of fire, and when he visited a school he always asked the pupils what they would do in case of fire. Knowing his peculiarity the teacher had coached the pupils as to the answer they should give. Once when the visitor called, however, he simply said: "You boys and girls have listened so attentively to your teacher's remarks that I wonder what you would do if I were to make a little speech."

To the consternation of the master a hundred voices shouted in unison, "Form a line and march downstairs."

A YARD OF MILK

A man walked into a dairy and asked, "How do you sell your milk?"

The dairyman replied, "By the yard."

The man said, "All right, measure me off a yard."

The dairyman dipped his fingers in a can of milk, ran it along the table and remarked triumphantly, "There you are."

The man answered, "You're all right, old chap. Wrap it up—I'll take it with me."

D Wig

MIGHT BE HiS FATHER

"Now, Charlie, don't you admire my new silk dress?" asked a fond mother of her little boy.

"Yes, mamma; it is beautiful," replied Charlie.

"And, Charlie, all the silk is provided for us by a poor worm."

"You mean papa, don't you, mamma?" asked Charlie.

GOOD GRAMMAR

The following dialogue between teacher and pupil is from *Judge:*

Teacher—"What is the Hague tribunal?"

Willie—"The Hague tribunal ar—"

Teacher—"Don't say 'The Hague tribunal are,' Willie; use is."

Willie—"The Hague tribunal isbitrates national controversies."

CAUTIOUS

Bridget was told to wash the windows. She washed them very carefully on the inside but entirely neglected to clean the outside. Her mistress asked her the reason of this omission, thinking perhaps she was too timid to sit out. Imagine the lady's surprise when Bridget exclaimed, "Sure, mum, I claned them inside so as we could look out, but lift the dirt on the outside so's the people couldn't look in."

THE CONSEQUENCE

Maiden Lady (remonstrating with little boy in the street) —"Don't you know, sir, it is very dangerous to throw stones? That one very nearly hit me! And supposing it

had put my eye out and blinded me, what would you have done then?"

Street Boy (gallantly)—"Sure, I'd have married ye, ov course."

"CONDENSED" TIME!

Hungry Customer—"Waiter, bring me two eggs, please. Boil them four minutes."

Waiter—Yes, sir; all right, sir; be ready in half a second, sir."

PROBABLY NOT RUNNING

Mr. Friendly: "Did you say your boy was still pursuing his studies at college?"

"Mr. Pater: "Yes; he hasn't caught up with them yet."

A FAILURE

Madge—"What became of that antislang society that you took so much interest in a few months ago?"

Helen—"Oh it's in the consommé. The president got nutty and imagined she was the only dent in the pan, so we gave her the willies and the dinky dink association shot the chutes."

NOT TOO LATE

Mistress—" I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week."

Domestic—" Well, mum, perhaps if you'd try to be a little more agreeable you'd have as many friends as I have."

MY LAST MONTH'S EXPENSE ACCOUNT

Traveled	3,789 miles
Carried Samples	Four Trunks
Showed Samples	321 times
Sold Goods	96 times
Have been asked the news	5,260 times
Told the news	1,940 times
Lied about it	2,188 times
Didn't know	1,132 times
Been asked to take a drink	1,741 times
Drank	1,841 times
Refused a drink	100 times
Changed politics	47 times
Flirted	7,244 times
Been married	Once
Been to church	Once
Charged to Firm's Expense Account, per day	$6.72
Actual expense, per day	4.50
Net profit	2.22
Cash on hand	Nothing

Where is the $2.22

PLYMOUTH
ROCK
Dwig

HIS DOUBT

A story is told of a teacher who recited to her pupils "The Landing of the Pilgrims," after which she requested each pupil to try and draw from his or her imagination a picture of Plymouth Rock. Most of them went to work at once, but one little fellow hesitated, and at length raised his hand. "Well, Willie, what is it?" asked the teacher. "Please, ma'am, do you want us to draw a hen or a rooster?"

RESEMBLED IT

A professor of natural history, who was delivering a lecture on the chimpanzee noticed that the attention of the students was wandering.

"Gentlemen," he said sternly, "if you expect to conceive of the appearance of this remarkable beast you must keep your eyes fixed upon me."

NO USE

New arrivals are not always appreciated by young people, as the following shows:

Aunt—"Johnny, Santa Claus brought you a baby brother."

Johnny—"Great Scott! Another present that ain't any use."

HER FAULT

Mother—"Bobbie, this is the third time I have caught you helping yourself to cake and jam. I'm getting tired of it."

Bobby—"Well, then, why don't you quit hanging around the pantry?"

GAINED HIS WISH

There was company at the table. The plate of cake was first passed to the guest, who took one of the larger pieces; then to Johnny, who took the other large piece. As Frank took the remaining small piece, he said, under his breath, to his brother: "Pig!"

"Well," said Johnny, "if it had been passed to you first, which would you have taken?"

"The small piece, of course," said Frank, with righteous indignation.

"Well, then, what are you grumbling about? That's the piece you got, isn't it?"

THE TRUTH

Tom—"Did Maud tell you the truth when you asked her age?"

Dick—"Yes."

Tom—"What did she say?"

Dick—"She said it was none of my business."

DWIG

A GOOD INVESTMENT

A motor car was making thirty miles an hour on a suburban road when a man in blue stepped up from behind a tree, held up his hand authoritatively, and the promising little dash ended.

"You are exceeding the legal pace," remarked the blue-garbed gentleman, producing an official looking pocket-book. I must ask for your name and address."

The anxious chauffeur fumbled in his pocket and produced a crisp five-dollar note.

"What name?" was the query as the man produced his pencil without noticing the suggested bribe.

Another bill found its way next to the first. There was a

moment's seeming hesitation, then the pocket-book closed with a snap and both bills were thrust into one of the blue pockets.

"That makes the fourth to-day," mused the man in blue as he watched the disappearing motorist. "I struck something good when I got hold of this second-hand police uniform."

NO CHANGE

Mike—"How old are you, Pat?"

Pat—"Thirty-sivin next month."

Mike—"Yez must be older than that. When were yez born?"

Pat—"In 1861."

Mike—I have yez now. Sure, yez told me the same date tin years ago."

THE FORBIDDEN CAKE
DWIG

NOT ALL IN HIM

"Thomas," said the mother, severely, "some one has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

Tommy blushed guiltily. "Oh Thomas," she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you!" "It ain't all," replied Tommy; "part of it's in Elsie."

SYMPATHY

A party gathered in a city flat made such a noise that the occupant of the rooms above sent a servant down with a polite message asking if it would be possible for the party to make less noise since, as the messenger announced, "Mr. Smith says he cannot read."

"I am sorry for Mr. Smith," replied the host. "Please present my compliments to him, say that I'm sorry he cannot read, and tell him I could read when I was four years old."

WHAT NOAH DID

The story is told of a Congressman that he once declared in an address to the house, "As Daniel Webster says in his dictionary."

"It was Noah who wrote the dictionary," whispered a colleague who sat at the next desk.

"Noah nothing," replied the speaker, "Noah built the ark."

UNCERTAIN

Mrs. Fallon—"Good marnin', Mrs. Toolan! Do yez t'ink we'll hov war?"

Mrs. Toolan—"Oi don't know, Mrs. Fallon. It depinds phether yez do or don't fergit to return th' flat-irons yez borrowed av me. Do yez moind?"

DESPERATE CASES

Some lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of the superintendent. They came to a room where three women were sewing.

"Dear me," whispered one of the visitors, "what vicious looking creatures! Pray what are they here for?"

"Because they have no other home. This is our sitting room, and they are my wife and two daughters," blandly replied the superintendent.

EATING HIS DESTINATION

A young mule had been shipped on a freight train to a farmer in Virginia. A tag, with shipping directions thereon, had been tied securely around his neck with a rope, but, in the course of the journey, the mule's appetite tempted him to chew up the tag and rope. This gave the negro brakeman much concern. He hurried to the conductor.

"Marse George," he cried, "for de land's sake, where yo' specs to put off dat mule? 'E done eat up where' es gwine."

SUNDAY EDITOR
DWIG

HIS OWN MANUSCRIPT

George Ade, in the early days of his career, called one morning in Chicago upon a Sunday editor, on a mission from a theatrical manager.

"I have brought you this manuscript"—he began; but the editor, looking up at the tall, timid youth, interrupted:

"Just throw the manuscript in the waste-basket, please," he said. "I'm very busy just now, and haven't time to do it myself."

Mr. Ade obeyed calmly. He resumed:

"I have come from the —— Theatre, and the manuscript I have just thrown in the waste-basket is your comic farce of 'The Erring Son,' which the manager asks me to return to you with thanks. He suggests that you sell it to an undertaker, to be read at funerals."

Then Mr. Ade smiled gently and withdrew.

OCCUPIED

There was once a little boy who tried to use long words. Sometimes they came out all right, but at others they didn't.

One morning he was taking breakfast with his father. Four eggs were served. The boy took two, the father, one.

When the boy had finished he looked at the remaining egg.

"Pa, if that egg isn't occupied, may I have it?"

"Sonny," said the indulgent parent, "if that egg is not occupied, I would like it myself; but if it is occupied, you are more than welcome to it."

WILLIE

"Willie," said his mother, "I wish you would run across the street and see how old Mrs. Brown is this morning."

SWEET SIXTEEN—
ONCE

A few minutes later Willie returned and reported:

"Mrs. Brown says it's none of your business how old she is."

SHOULD HAVE DONE SO

Papa—"See here, Willie, you must not bother me. When I was a little boy, I didn't bother my papa with questions."

Willie—"Maybe if you had, pa, you'd be able to answer mine."

THE PROPER ADJECTIVE

A school teacher was examining a class in grammar, and was trying to explain the relation of nouns and adjectives by telling an example.

"Now, for instance," said he, "what am I?"

All the children answered, "A man."

"Yes, but what else?" said he.

This was not so easy, but after a pause a boy ventured to suggest, "A little man."

"Yes, but there is something more than that."

This was harder, but after a moment's silence an infant phenomenon almost leaped from his seat in his eagerness and cried to him:

"Please, sir, I know—an ugly little man."

MORE PROGRESSIVE

First Boy—"Say, Jim, where are you in Sunday-school?"
Second Boy—"Oh, we are in the middle of original sin."
First Boy—"That ain't much; we are past redemption."

NOT OVERPAID

Brown—"My wife married me for money."
Jones—"Well, she earned it."

DIVIDING THE CREDIT

A little girl was discovered by her mother engaged in a spirited encounter with another little girl of her own age. Both combatants showed signs of strife.

The mother took her little girl into the house and talked to her regarding the awfulness of her conduct. "Don't you know it is wrong?" asked the mother. "It was Satan that urged you to fight."

"Well," said the little girl, "maybe he told me to pull her hair, but I thought of kicking her in the shins all by myself."

TOO MUCH CIPHER

While the late Secretary Hay was in the country one summer an important piece of official business was pending, and he arranged with Washington that any news that might arrive about the matter should be telegraphed to him in cipher.

Day after day he waited, but no telegram came. One morning happening to go to the lonely telegraph office, he said to the operator:

"I suppose you have received no dispatch for me?"

"Why, yes, sir," the operator replied, "there was a dispatch for you the other day, but it was all twisted and confused. I couldn't make head or tail of it, so I didn't think it was any use to send it up to you."

TOO LATE

An English gentleman of a generation ago was going out in his carriage, accompanied by his wife, to make some calls. Discovering that they were without visiting cards, he ordered his new footman to go to the mantelpiece in the sitting room and bring the cards he should see there. The latter

did as he was ordered, retained the articles to be used as he was directed, and off they started.

Whenever a "not at home" occurred the footman was sent in with cards. Toward the end of the drive the gentleman turned to the servant with the question: "How many cards have you left John?"

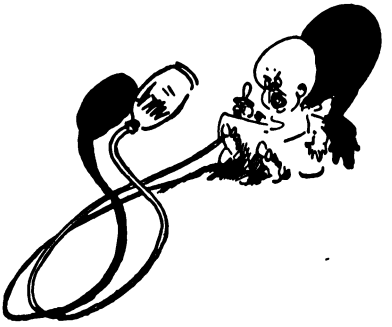
"Well, sir," said the footman, innocently, "there's the king of spades, the six of hearts, and the ace of clubs."

"The deuce!" exclaimed his master, thunderstruck.

"That's gone," said John.

NOT SO BAD

"Look at that now," said the proud young father, holding up his new-born son for admiration, "isn't he a beauty?



Everybody says he's just the picture of me!"

"Oh, I wouldn't worry much about that," said the friend, "so long as he's healthy."

BOTH WERE KNIGHTS

He was a very decided English type, and as he stopped an Irishman and asked for a light he volunteered to say:

"Excuse me, my man, for stopping you as an entire stranger. But at home I'm a man of some importance. I'm Sir James B——, Knight of the Garter, Knight of the Double Eagle, Knight of the Golden Fleece, Knight of the Iron Cross. And your name is—what, my man?"

"Me name," was the ready reply, "is Michael Murphy. Night before last, last night, to-night, and every night, Michael Murphy."

A DRAWBACK

Mrs. Hauskeep—"Delia, I don't want you to be entertaining that policeman in the kitchen any more."

Delia—"But Miss Edith is in the parlor most av the toime, ma'am, an' Oi don't think Mr. O'Flynn would enj'y her society, her being strange to him."

ONE FOR THE TRAMP

Old lady (who has given a tramp a nickel)—"Don't think I'm giving this for charity's sake. It's only because it pleases me to do so."

Tramp—"Make it a dollar instead of a nickel, and enjoy yourself thoroughly, mum!"

ASHAMED OF HIS PROFANE NAME

"A. Swindle" is the name that appears over the office door of a struggling young lawyer in a city in Canada. A friend of the unfortunate gentleman suggested the advisability of writing out the first name in full, thinking that Arthur or Andrew Swindle, as the case might be, would sound better than the insignificant "A. Swindle." When the lawyer, with tears in his eyes, whispered to him that his name was Adam, the friend understood and was silent.

THE TRUE AMATEUR SPIRIT

"Little boy," said the minister to the urchin, who was tying a can to a dog's tail, "do you know the wages of sin?"

"Is dis a sin?" queried Johnny, without looking up.

"It certainly is."

"Well, I don't want no wages fer dis. I'm doin' it fer de fun."

TOO GOOD A HORSE FOR HIM

Hans, the ruralist, was in search of a horse.

"I've got the very thing you want," said Bill Lennox, the stableman, "a thorough-going road horse. Five years old, sound as a quail, one hundred and seventy-five dollars cash down, and he goes ten miles without stopping."

Hans threw his hands skyward.

"Not for me," he said; "not for me. I vouldn't gif you five cents for him. I lif eight miles out in de country, und I'd have to walk back two miles."

NATURAL HISTORY

A certain father, who is fond of putting his boys through natural history examinations, is often surprised at their mental agility. He recently asked them to tell him "what animal is satisfied with the least amount of nourishment." "The moth," one of them shouted confidently. "It eats nothing but holes."

INCONSIDERATE

"Say, Bill, let's go skating."

"Ma won't let me go."

"She won't! Mine lets me go most everywhere. Yours is awful strict, ain't she?"

"Yes, she used to teach school."

"That's tough luck."

"Yes, I guess pop didn't stop to think about the trouble he was makin' for me when he married a school teacher."

SORRY

"Why, Freddie!" exclaimed the mother of a precocious five-year-old, "aren't you ashamed to call auntie stupid? Go to her at once and tell her you are very sorry."

"Auntie," said the little fellow a few moments later, "I'm awful sorry you are so stupid."

FUSSY

"I say" said the new boarder, who had been washing his hands, "that's a pretty dirty towel."

The landlord with a look of amazement replied, "Well you're mighty particular. Sixty of my boarders have used that towel this morning and you are the first to find fault."

NOT AT LIBERTY

A gentleman at the party, who was very slightly acquainted with those present, found the time hanging heavily upon his hands, and seeing another man who appeared to be in the same plight, he went up to him and said: "I say, don't you find this affair awfully stupid? Come out with me and have a game of billiards."

"I should like to do it," was the reply, "but I can't very well leave."

"Why not?"

"You see—unfortunately—I'm the one who is giving the party."

THE EQUATOR

The new boy who had come into the class late, and had learned his lessons by hearsay, put the following answer on his examination paper. The question was, "What is the equator?"

"The equator is a menagerie lion that runs around the world."

WORSE

A father, fearing an earthquake in the region of his home, sent his two boys to a distant friend until the peril should be over. A few weeks after, the father received this letter from his friend:

"Please take your boys home, and send down the earthquake."

PROBABLY WOULD

Just as the train was nearing the terminus an anxious woman, proprietor of many wraps and bundles, caught the conductor by the sleeve, and said, "Mr. Conductor, please tell me, does this train stop at the Grand Central Depot?"

"Well, ma'am," was the reply, "if it doesn't all I can say is that there'll be a mighty big bump."

CONVENIENT

Two Irishmen were talking about cremation.

"An' do yez be thinkin' that's a good thing?" asked one.

"Why, mon, I do that! Whin yez is cr-remated yez can have the remains put in a tin box and kerry thim ar-round in your vist pocket wid yez."

BUSINESS LIKE

A large manufacturing concern, received the following postal:

"Dear Sir:—Please sen me yore catterlog of electrical battreys. Yores truely,

P. S.—You need not sen it. I have change my mind."

CAUGHT

"So sorry not to have heard your lecture last night," said the loquacious lady. "I know I missed a treat; everybody says it was splendid."

"I wonder how they found out," said Mr. Frockcoat; "the lecture, you know, was postponed."

CON

UNREASONABLE

Mother—"Tommy, what's the matter with your little brother?"

Tommy—"He's crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any."

Mother—"Is his own cake finished?"

Tommy—"Yes'm; and he cried while I was eating that, too."

SHE SHOULD HAVE LOOKED

Rev. Sam Jones, the noted Georgia revivalist preacher, was at all times, to say the least, forceful in his language. Above all things, he objected to a practice of super-saintliness, his religion being something on the "shirtsleeve" order. On one occasion he had taken for his text "Vanity," and to point his moral said:

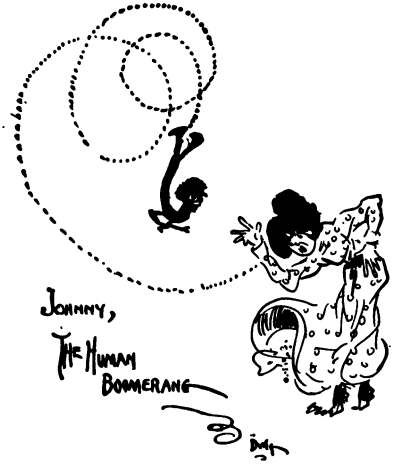
"Now, if there is a woman in the congregation this morning who didn't look into the mirror before coming to the meeting, I want to see her; I want her to stand up!"

A single woman arose and stood with meekly downcast eyes. To describe her in a kindly way, one would say homely. Rev. Jones rested his earnest eyes upon her.

"Well, God bless you, sister," he said. "It certainly is a pity that you didn't."

THE DIFFERENCE

Schoolmistress (to dull little boy)—"Johnny, I'm ashamed of you. When I was your age I could read twice as well as you can."



Johnny—"Yes, ma'am; but you had a different teacher from what I've got."

INQUISITIVE

A little girl who was not feeling well was taken to see the doctor. After feeling her pulse and inquiring the symptoms, he located the trouble as coming from the liver.

"If that's my liver," said the little girl, "then I want to know where my bacon is."

THE OBLIGING CONDUCTOR

"Shall I get off this end of the car?" said a lady to the conductor on a Santa Fé train the other day as it pulled into Topeka.

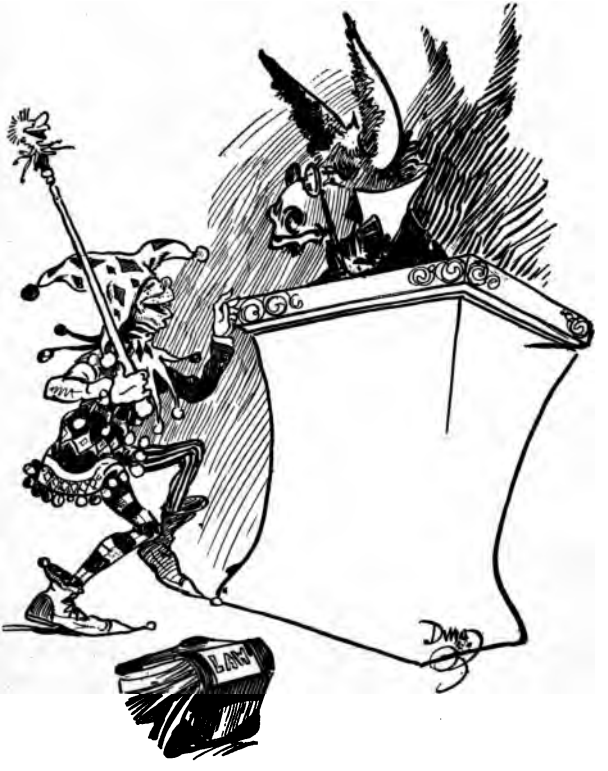
"Just suit yourself, madam," said the conductor. "Both ends stop."

NO CHICKEN

Agnes was being hurried off to bed at her usual hour, 8 o'clock, despite the fact that there were guests in the house.

"Why, Agnes, you go to bed with the chickens, don't you," a visitor remarked, sympathetically.

"No, I don't," remarked Agnes, resentfully; "I go to bed with mamma."


LAW

A SAD PLIGHT

Tudor Jenks, the well known writer for young people, has always had trouble with his name. Most people have insisted on regarding it as a clever pseudonym.

One day, Mr. Jenks was an involuntary witness of a quarrel between two cab drivers. The men were promptly arrested, and Mr. Jenks was hauled away to court with them to tell what he had seen. The police judge was elderly, gruff, and short-tempered. Mr. Jenks took the stand.

"What is your name?" asked the lawyer.

"Tudor Jenks."

"Once more, please."

"Tudor Jenks."

Sharp rap from the court, and this explosively:

"Witness will stop making a funny noise and give his name!"

A BORN SCAPEGRACE

A good mother naturally wishes to see her own traits reproduced in her children. Mrs. Babson said to her son:

"Now, Tommy, I want you to be good while I am out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," was Tommy's modest offer.

"Tommy," said the mother, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

AN OBJECT LESSON

A clergyman arose one Sunday with a fresh green walnut in his hand. He held the walnut up so that all could see it, saying:

"Dearly beloved, with this walnut I am going to give you an object lesson. See me now remove the nut's rind. This rind is soft, dirty, useless, profitless. It is like the —— Church. Now I come to the shell. It is a hard, strong shell; a difficult thing to crack. But there is no taste to it; there is no nourishment in it. It is valueless—a thing to be thrown away. This shell, my friends, is like the —— Church. And, finally, breaking the shell, we come to the kernel, which is like our own Church. I——"

At this point the clergyman took out the kernel. He reddened suddenly, coughed, and, after several moments, pronounced the benediction. The kernel was rotten.

A WONDERFUL PIG

Mrs. Newbryde: "I got some hams here last month that my husband liked very much. Have you any more of the same kind?"

The Grocer: "Yes'm; got about a dozen left from the same pig."

Mrs. Newbryde: "Oh! that's nice; give me six of them."

HER SELECTION

In a certain family a pair of twins made their appearance, and were shown to their little sister of four years. In her mind there still lingered the recollection of a family of kittens which had come upon a former occasion, all of which were

disposed of save one. When the twins were shown her for the first time, she looked at them earnestly, and at length, putting her little finger tip on the cheek of one of them, said: "I think we'll save this one, papa."

DWIG

NOT A SINNER

"Sinners stand on slippery places," remarked a reverend brother, humorously, to his companion, as the latter suddenly sat down on the icy pavement.

"I see they do," replied the other, looking up, "but I can't."

NOT FLATTERING

"Whew! What! Lottie Brown engaged? That proves what I've always said, that no matter how plain and disagreeable a girl is, there's always a simpleton ready to marry her. Who's the poor man?"

"I am."

DID'NT WANT ANY

An old colored lady was seriously injured in a railway accident. One of her friends urged her to sue the company for damages.

"I'clare' to gracious," she replied scornfully, "ef dis lady ain't got more'n nuff damages. What I'se wantin' now an' what I'se gwine to sue dat company for is repairs."

LARGE ENOUGH

One day two small boys were playing near a country road. A stout lady approached them. "Little boy," said she, "can you tell me if I can get through this gate to the pike?"

"Yes'm, I think so. A load of hay went through five minutes ago."

SPITE WORK

O'Rourke (who is being lowered down a well)—"Hold on, Oi want to come up again."

Finnegan—"An' what phor?"

O'Rourke—"None of your bizness. If you don't stop lettin' me down, Oi'll cut the rope."

PROOF

Naggsby—When a man and his wife think the same thoughts simultaneously it is a sign that they are exceedingly congenial.

Waggsby—So? Well, then, my wife and I are congenial, all right, for the other night, when she said that she

wondered why I'd ever been such a fool as to marry her, I had been sitting there in silence for half an hour wondering over the same identical thing.

HE KNEW

A school teacher in Westbrook, Me., asked his pupils one day if they knew who Nero was.

The only response came from a little boy who said that they sang about Nero in church. The teacher, who could recall no religious music devoted to Nero, asked the name of the hymn.

"Nero, My God, to Thee," was the confident answer.

A GOOD DAY'S WORK

One of our well-known ornithologists recently told a story of a man who, upon leaving a restaurant chanced to take by mistake an umbrella belonging to a strange lady. Not realizing his mistake until she had overtaken him, and brought it to his attention rather sharply, he made profuse apologies and then, somewhat embarrassed, walked out.

Leaving his office later in the day he stopped to get three umbrellas which he had left to be repaired on his way down town in the morning. Upon boarding a car, he soon got a seat, only to find himself opposite the lady whose umbrella he had taken earlier in the day. He nodded pleasantly in recognition, but was somewhat nonplussed by the haughty stare that met his. She looked down significantly at the umbrellas in his hand and said icily:

"You seem to have had a very successful day, sir."

ANYBODY

A negro had made several ineffectual efforts to propose to the object of his affections, but on each occasion his courage failed him at the last moment. After thinking the matter over, he finally decided to telephone, which he did.

"Is that you, Samantha?" he inquired, upon being given the proper number.

"Yes, it's me," returned the lady.

"Will you marry me, Samantha, and marry me quick?"

"Yes, I will," was the reply; "who's speaking?"

WILLIE KNEW

"Willie," asked the teacher of the new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?"

"Yes'm," answered Willie.

"Well, then," continued the teacher, "what letter comes after A?"

"All the rest of them," was the triumphant reply.

A GUIDE

The city boy in the country is ofttimes as amusing as the rural resident visiting the city.

"See what I got," cried Bobby as he came running in from a chicken coop, holding in his hand a china egg.

"Oh, go put it back," exclaimed Harry, his six-year-old brother, "that is the egg the hen measures by."

ENCOURAGING

Traveler—(in railway restaurant) "Waiter, I've been working at this tough steak for fifteen minutes, and am still unable to eat it."

Waiter—"My dear sir, you needn't hurry—the train is twenty minutes late."

UNLUCKY

Nurse—"Bridget, come here and see a little French baby born in Dublin."

Bridget—"Poor little darlint! It's a great perplexity you'll be to yourself, I'm thinkin', when you begin speakin'!"

2 × 2 = 5
MAN

TOO MUCH

Father—"James, you know I disapprove very much of your fighting, but I cannot help feeling proud of you for

YOU DO NOT!

whipping such a big boy as that. What did you whip him for?"

Son (indignantly)—"Why, he said I looked like you."

INTENDED TO PAY

Grace—"O, Mr. Nocoyne! How lovely of you to bring me these beautiful flowers! How sweet they are, and how fresh! I do believe there is a little dew on them yet!"

Nocoyne—"W—well, yes, there is; but I'll pay it tomorrow."

A MODEST REQUEST

Among a number of notes received by a teacher in excuse for the absence of the children was the following:

"Dear Teacher—Kindly excuse Minnie for having been absent yesterday, as she fell in the mud on the way to school. By doing the same you will oblige

"Her Mother."

PRAY, EXCUSE ME!

TIRED EASILY

Doctor—"What! your dyspepsia no better? Did you follow my advice and drink hot water one hour before breakfast?"

Patient—"I did my best, doctor, but I couldn't keep it up more than ten minutes."

THE WRONG ONE

A young married man in Boston met a friend of his bachelor days, and insisted on his coming home with him to lunch. His wife was unprepared for visitors, and calling him aside told him that she had only a few oysters, and that when the friend had eaten his quota of six he must not be asked to take any more. In spite of his promise to remember, when the guest had eaten his six, the host pressed him to take more. The wife looked distressed and the friend declined. The husband insisted, the wife looked in agony, and the guest firmly refused to have the rest of the oysters brought from the kitchen.

Later the wife said to her husband:

"How could you urge him to have more oysters after I had explained to you that there weren't any more?"

"I am very sorry," said the penitent husband, "but I forgot all about it."

"Forgot about it! What do you suppose I was kicking you under the table for?"

"But you didn't kick me."

SOLICITOUS

When Mr. Brown was away from home on an extended business trip, he got a long letter from his wife. It ended thus:

"Baby is well, and lots brighter than she used to be. Hoping you are the same, I remain,

Your loving wife."

COULDN'T COME

A Washington hostess invited an attaché of one of the foreign legations to dine with her. The invitation was formally accepted, but on the morning of the appointed day a note, written by the foreigner's valet, was received, which read:

"Mr. Blank regrets that he will not be able to be present at Mrs. Swift's dinner to-night, as he is dead."

NOT FRIGHTENED

Stern Mother: "When George proposed to you did you tell him to see me?"

"I did," replied Gladys, "and he said that he'd seen you several times, but that he liked me just the same."

CAPTAIN WHITE'S COMPANY

The housekeeper who has known what it is to have unexpected guests will, no doubt, find sympathy for a woman in a Western town.

Her husband had asked her to show some kindness to a young officer of the militia to whom he had taken a fancy. She, therefore, dispatched a note in which she said: "Mrs. Brown requests the pleasure of Captain White's company at supper on Wednesday evening."

She received a prompt and joyous reply, which read, "With the exception of the men who have other engagements, Captain White's Company will come with pleasure."

NEWS ITEM

Dr. Bradbury, the well-known lecturer, delivered a lecture here last night on "Lunacy and Lunatics." There were many present.

A SPEEDY SQUIRREL

An Irishman stood in front of an electric fan which was going at full speed, with no end of a buzz. After a minute or two he scratched his head, and said, "Bedad, I wadn't want to be that squirrel for anything."

A NEW WAY

At a dinner party the coachman was called upon in an emergency to assist in waiting upon the guests, among whom was a very deaf old lady. The coachman, in passing the vegetables, came to the deaf lady.

"Peas, mum?" asked he.

No answer.

"Peas, mum?" louder.

Still there was no answer from the old lady, who at this moment lifted her ear trumpet interrogatively toward the man.

Glancing down and seeing the tube, he ejaculated in a whisper. "Well, it's a rum way of taking them, but I suppose she likes it. Here goes!" And down went the peas into the ear trumpet.

SELFISH WILLIE

Uncle John—Here, here, boys! Don't quarrel! You should give up to each other.

Tommy—That's just the trouble. Were playin' Indian an' Willie won't give up his scalp.

QUALITY NOT AN ISSUE

Reginald—"Won't you sing for us, Miss Muriel?"

Miss M.—"Oh, I daren't sing after such good music as we've been having."

Reginald (gallantly)—"But I'd rather listen to your singing than to any amount of good music."

UNFORTUNATE

"Woman," said the dejected young man, "is a disappointment and a fraud."

"Indeed?" spoke one listener.

"Yes. I saved up all my money and lived on porridge two weeks to treat Miss Askam to the theatre and a supper. Then I asked her to marry me, and she said she was afraid I was too extravagant to make a good husband."

HAD TO

Two men, strangers to each other, met one day at a literary club and fell into a pleasant conversation.

Finally one of them asked, "Are you going to hear Thompkins lecture to-night?"

"Yes," replied the other.

"Take my advice and don't. He's an awful bore."

"I must go. I'm Thompkins."

A SLOW BIRD

A schoolmaster has concluded that it is not safe to teach proverbs to very young children.

"Now, boys, always remember," said he one day, "that the early bird always catches the worm."

Next morning a small boy toed the line with a tear-stained face.

"What's the matter, Tommy?" asked the master.

"Please, sir, you said that it was the early bird that got the worm."

"Yes."

"Well, father thrashed me!"

"What for, my boy?"

"'Cos, sir, I let our canary out early this morning and it's never come back with the worm."

A FINE STOVE

Mr. Peck had an enormous gas bill after he had had a gas stove one month. Protest to the gas company brought no satisfaction, so he went to the cook, Bridget, for an

explanation and opened the subject with, "How do you like the gas stove, Bridget?"

"Sure, it's foine. I haven't had to light the stove but once since it came."

NOT A PROPHET

"Why did you not help the defendant in the fight, if that's the case?" asked the examining counsel.

Mr. Cassidy looked at the lawyer with contempt, and answered in a tone of blighting scorn, "For the r'ason that at that toime Oi had no means of knowing which o' thim would be the defendant."

WHAT TO SAY

One morning a Sunday school was about to be dismissed and the youngsters were already in anticipation of relaxing their cramped little limbs after hours of confinement on straight-backed chairs, when the superintendent arose, and instead of the usual dismissal announced, "And now, children, let me introduce Mr. Smith, who will give us a short talk."

Mr. Smith smilingly arose, and after gazing impressively around the class room, began with, "I hardly know what to say," when a small, thin voice in the back of the room, lisped: "Thay amen, and thit down."

HIS DUTY

Employer—(to new office boy) "Has the cashier told you what you are to do this afternoon?"

Office boy—"Yes, sir; I'm to wake him when I see you coming."

A PRECAUTION

"What did you do with that letter that was on my table?" asked a man of the colored boy who dusts his office.

"I tuck it to the post-office, sah, and put it in de hole."

"What did you do that for? Didn't you see there was no address on the envelope?"

"I saw dere was no writin' on de 'velope, but I 'lowed yer did dat on purpose, so's I couldn't tell who yer was writin' to."

NECESSARY

One Sunday two small boys were industriously digging in a vacant lot, when a man who was passing stopped to give them a lecture.

"Don't you know that it is a sin to dig on Sunday, unless it be a case of necessity?" asked the man.

"Yes, sir," timidly replied one of the boys.

"Then why don't you stop it?"

"'Cause this is a case of necessity," replied the little philosopher. "A fellar can't fish without bait."

HIS GREAT WORK

Brown—"It was too bad about Doctor Smithson's death. He was only 35."

Jones—"Yes; but in a way his work was finished. He had just completed his book 'How To Live To Be a Hundred.'"

HELPFUL

Arriving home one evening a man found the house locked up. After many futile attempts at the various windows on the first floor he finally climbed upon the shed roof and with much diffiulty made entrance through a second story window.

On the dining-room table he found a note from his wife. "I have gone out. You will find the key under the mat."

HIS DUTY

In a recent election a colored man happened to be elected justice of the peace in the backwoods of Georgia.

His first case was one in which the defendant asked for trial by jury. When the testimony was all in and the argument had been concluded the justice seemed somewhat embarrassed. Finally one of the lawyers whispered to him that it was time to charge the jury.

Looking at the jury with a grim, judicial air, the judge said:

"Gentlemen ob de jury, sense dis is a very small case, I'll jes charge y'll a dollar an' a ha'f a-piece."

SUSPENSE

Mary—"I will give yez my answer in a month, Pat."

Pat—"That's right, me darlint, take plenty of time to think about it. But tell me one thing—will it be yes or no?"

WELCOME

Davis

ANOTHER ONE

Court (to prosecutor): "Then you recognize this handkerchief as the one which was stolen from you?"

Prosecutor: "Yes, your Honor."

Court: "And yet it isn't the only handkerchief of the sort in the world. See, this one I have in my pocket is exactly like it."

Prosecutor: "Very likely, your Honor; I had two stolen."

A TRIUMPH

As Pat boarded the train and took a seat there was a smile of triumph upon his face.

"What's the matter with you?" asked his friend.

Pat's countenance beamed satisfaction. "Shure, I've been riding on this road fer tin years, and I've got the best of the company fer once in me life."

"How's that?"

"I've just bought meself a return ticket an'" lowering his voice to a whisper, "be jabbers I ain't comin' back."

OBLIGING

The hand organ man is kindly disposed toward any one in sympathy with his art, as the following shows:

Irate Officer to Organ Grinder—"See here, if you haven't any license, you'll have to accompany me."

Organ Grinder—"All right, what will you sing?"

FAIR

During rehearsal, a leader of a certain band, stopped the music abruptly and frowned at a stout little fellow who was putting all the other musicians out.

"Say, Heerman," he demanded, "what do you mean by playing a lot of half notes where there should be whole notes?"

Heerman lowered his instrument.

"Vell," he said, "I make explanations by you. You cut down my vages to haf brice, don'd you?"

The leader started in amazement. He had done so, but—

"Und I gontinues to make der notes wit my instrumend, but dey will be haf nodes until der vages is put back to whole brice. Vat ist fair ist fair, aind't id?"

DIDN'T NEED THEM

The following anecdote gives an instance of zeal upon the part of a new maid.

Mistress—"Didn't the ladies who called leave cards?"

Bridget—"They wanted to, ma'am; but I told thim ye had plenty of yer own, and better ones, too."

A DECEPTION

Casey—"Ye're a har-rd worruker, Dooley. How many hods 'o morther have yez carried up that ladder all day?"

Dooley—"Whist, man—I'm foolin' the boss. I've carried the same hodful up an down all day, an' he thinks I'm workin'!"

TALES IN SCHOOL

Pretty Sunday-school Teacher—"Now, children, can you tell me what a miracle is?"

The children looked at one another, but remained silent.

"Can no one answer this question?" the new minister asked, who was standing behind the squire's daughter.

A little girl was suddenly struck with a brilliant idea. She held up her hand excitedly.

"Well, Nellie?" the squire's daughter asked, smiling approval.

"Please, miss," the small child replied, breathlessly, "mother says 'twill be a miracle if you don't marry the new minister."

THE WRONG MORAL

The Sunday-school Superintendent (pointing a moral)—"Yes, scholars, the great thing is to know one's duty, and then do it. Admiral Dewey knew his duty when he en-

tered Manila Bay and saw the Spanish ships, and the world has seen how nobly he performed it. Now, children, what is our duty in this bright holiday season? How may we emulate the great admiral? What should we do when we see about us the poor, sick and suffering?"

Class (in corner)—"Lick 'em."

HIS WISH

Fond Mother—"You will be five years old to-morrow, Willie, and I want to give you a real birthday treat. Tell me what you would like better than anything else."

Willie (after thinking earnestly for five minutes)—"Bring me a whole box of chocolate creams, mother, and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch me eat them."

HELPING HIS FATHER

A preacher, raising his eyes from his desk in the midst of his sermon, was paralyzed with amazement to see his rude boy in the gallery pelting the hearers in the pews below with horse-chestnuts. But while the good man was preparing a frown of reproof, the young hopeful cried out: "You tend to your preaching, daddy; I'll keep 'em awake."

A CANDID CRITIC

A clergyman who had accepted an invitation to officiate at Sunday services in a neighboring town intrusted his new curate with the performance of his own duties. On returning home he asked his wife what she thought of the curate's sermon.

"It was the poorest one I ever heard," she replied promptly—"nothing in it at all."

Later in the day the clergyman, meeting his curate, asked him how he had got on.

"Oh, very well!" was the reply. "I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I preached one of your unused sermons."

SAFE

Visitor—"My good man, you keep your pigs much too near the house."

Cottager—"That's just what the doctor said, mum. But I don't see it's agoin' to hurt 'em!"

DWLB

NO DANGER

A gentleman, who lived in excellent style, and who had spent not a little in extra decorations for his house, was visited by a friend who had had the misfortune to lose a leg and wore a wooden one.

The library had been furnished with a very beautiful floor of parquetry, and the host was horrified to see the man with the wooden leg stumping over it. All he could say, however, was in the form of a gentle hint:

"Hadn't you better come on the carpet, old fellow? I'm so afraid you might slip."

"Oh, no," said the guest, "don't worry about me, it's all right, thanks—there's a nail in the end, you know."

EXPERT

A boy of twelve years, dining at his uncle's, made such a good dinner that his aunt observed:

"Johnny, you appear to eat well."

"Yes," replied the urchin, "I've been practicing eating all my life."

HE COMPOSED IT

A Brooklyn public school teacher says that she once required a pupil to compose a sentence with the word "dogma" as the subject. The pupil, a lad of ten, after some deliberation, submitted his effort. It read as follows: "The dogma has five pups."

DIVIE
251

KNEW HIM

"Come here, my little man," said a gentleman to a youngster of seven years, while sitting in a parlor where a large company was assembled. "Do you know me?"

"Yes, I think I do."

"Who am I, then?"

"You are the gentleman that kissed sister Angeline last night in the conservatory!"

DIFFERENT

Small Boy: "What, mamma, is all that pie for grandpa?"

Mother: "No, my son; that's for you."

Small Boy: "Oh, what a little bit!"

THE POLITE WAY

Mrs. Blank was giving instructions to her new servant.

"Before removing the soup plates, Mary, always ask each person if he or she will have any more."

Next day Mary, respectfully bowing to one of the guests,

YES. WE'RE JUST OUT OF SOUPS

inquired: "Would the gentleman have some more soup?"

"Yes, if you please."

"There isn't any more."

WAS THERE

Jessie—"Did you hear of the awful fright Tom got on his wedding day?"

Nellie—"Yes, indeed. I was there and saw her."

COMPETENT

A young lady applicant for a school out West, was asked the question: "What is your position upon whipping children?" and her reply was: "My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward." She got the school.

WHAT SHE WANTED

An elderly lady on her first railroad trip noticed the bell cord over head and was told by a mischievous boy that it was to ring when she wanted anything to eat.

Shortly afterwards the old lady reached up with her umbrella and gave it a vigorous pull. The whistle sounded, the brakes were put on, and the cars bumped together sharply in the engineer's effort to stop. Presently the conductor came rushing through the train and asked:

"Who pulled that bell?"

"I did," replied the old lady, meekly.

"Well, what do you want?" snapped the official, impatiently.

'You may bring me some ham sandwiches and a cup of tea, if you will."

THE KIND

The Sunday-school teacher asked the class, "What kind of boys go to heaven?"

In response one little boy yelled out, "deaders."

DWIG

TICKETS
DWIG

A PERSONAL QUESTION

A lady entered an English railway station and said she wanted a ticket for London. The pale-looking clerk asked. "Single?"

"It's none of your business," she replied. "I might have been married a dozen times if I'd felt like providin' for some poor, shiftless wreck of a man like you."

A GOOD GUESSER

A smart youth was visiting another city for the first time. He stopped a pedestrian to learn the way to his destination.

"Say Pat, can you tell me the way to Center Street?"

"An' how did yez know me name wor Pat?"

"Oh, I guessed."

"Ye're good at guessin', sor?"

"Fine."

"Thin guess where Center Strate is."

DEFINITE

A boy whose father had always been a great stickler for etiquette was sent to a distant boarding school. Upon his departure the father instructed the son to telegraph home "yes" if he found everything satisfactory. He did so, but the busy parent had forgotten the arrangement and, being puzzled, telegraphed back, "yes, what?"

The answer came, "yes, sir."

A DIFFERENT KIND

"Tommy," said mamma, tearfully, "it gives me as much pain as it does you to punish you."

Tommy (also tearfully)—"Mebbe it does, but not in the same place."

THE TEXT

A little Topeka girl came home from church the other day and was asked what the minister's text was. "I know it, all right," she asserted. "Well, repeat it," her questioner demanded. "Don't be afraid and I will get you a bed quilt," was the astonishing answer. Investigation proved that the central thought of the sermon had been, "Fear not, and I will send you a comforter."

USED AGAIN

In a modern school a first-grade teacher was having a lesson on the cow. She was trying to impress on the young minds the various uses of milk. Butter, cheese, etc., had been disposed of and she wanted some bright scholar to tell how the farmer fed the surplus to the pigs, so she asked: "Now, children, after the farmer has made all the butter and cheese he needs and used what milk he wants for the family, what does he do with the milk that still remains?" One boy's hand waved frantically. "Well, James?" "He pours it back into the cow," piped James.

DWIG

REVENGE

During the South African war, when the country was under martial law, letters sent home by British soldiers had to pass through the hands of a censor.

A private in a Yorkshire regiment had sent four or five letters home, telling his parents about the doings of the regiment, and portions had been obliterated by the censor and were therefore illegible on their arrival at the destination. He decided to even accounts with the censor and at the foot of the next letter he wrote:

"Please look under the stamp."

At the censor's office the letter was opened and read as usual. The officer in charge spent some time in steaming the stamp from the envelope so that he could read the message he was certain he would find there. At last his patience was rewarded; but his feelings can be better imagined than described when he read the words:

"Was it hard to get off?"

SAVING THE HORSES

A gentleman riding on the front platform of a horse-car, noticed standing beside him a tired looking Irishman, who held a heavy bundle on his shoulder.

"Why don't you set that bundle down on the platform?" he asked.

"Shure," said the Celt, "Those poor horses have all they can do to dr-rag the car and the payple. Oi'll carry the bundle."

DWIG

DWG

REASONABLE

Employer: "So you are looking for a position, are you? What can you do?"

Young Man: "Nothing in particular; but work is not so much an object as good wages."

TO SEE THE ECLIPSE

An old Irishman was sitting out in front of his house puffing away and pulling heroically at his pipe. He would light a match and pull and pull at his pipe, then throw the match away and light another, and he continued the performance with great patience until the ground about him was literally strewn with burnt matches. "Come in to supper," said the wife at the door. "Faith and Oi will in a minute," said he. "Moike has been a-telling me that if Oi smoked a bit av ghlass Oi cud see the aclipse of the sun. Oi don't know whether Moike's been a-fooling me or whether Oi've got hold av the wrong kind of ghlass."

COMPLIED WITH HER REQUEST

A lady going from home one day locked everything up well and for the grocer's benefit wrote on a card: "All out. Don't leave anything."

This she stuck on the front door. On her return she found the house ransacked and all her choicest possessions gone. To the card on the door was added:

"Thanks; we haven't left much."

GAS
WORKS
DWIG

TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE

An old farmer in Scotland once went to have a troublesome tooth extracted. Said the dentist, after looking at the offending molar: "It is a very ugly one. I would advise you to have it out by the painless system. It is only a shilling extra."

He showed the farmer the apparatus for administering gas, remarking that it would cause him to fall asleep for a minute, and before he awoke the tooth would be out. After a slight resistance the customer consented, proceeding to open his purse.

"Oh, never mind paying just now," said the dentist kindly.

"Hoots!" answered the cautious old Scot. "I wasna thinkin' o' that; but if I'm gaen tae sleep I thocht I wad like ta coont ma siller first."

TIME TO CHANGE

Three scientific men from an Eastern College visited a certain Montana mine. One of them was evidently of a nervous temperament, and on the ascent, by means of the usual bucket, he thought he perceived signs of weakness in the rope by which the bucket was suspended.

"How often," he inquired of the attendant, "do you change these ropes?"

"Every three months," carelessly replied the other. Then he added thoughtfully, "We'll change this one to-morrow, if we get up safely."

INSIDE

Lady—Oh, that big dog isn't the one I advertised for. My dog was a little fox terrier.

Boy—Your dog's inside o' dis one!

A DECOY

Last summer at a hotel in the neighborhood of Mt. Shasta, the guests who were sitting on the porch descried an immense elk standing composedly on the high trail about 2,000 feet above them. Deer had been scarce enough that season, but elk!

Instantly eight enthusiastic sportsmen seized their Winchesters and began the ascent. Up the terrible grade they climbed, with the thermometer at 91 degrees, until they reached the top. As the foremost crept breathlessly into the trail he caught sight of a man reclining placidly in the shade of a hemlock.

"Did—did you see—see which way that elk went?" panted the climber.

The man pointed to where a group of woodcutters were unstrapping a pair of old buck antlers from the head of a mule.

"You see," he said blandly, "we discovered just now as how we'd run short of matches, so as it was a leetle hot to go clear down below we thought that perhaps if we could get some of you fellows up here you might happen to have enough in your pockets to see us through—don't you see!"

The use to which the sportsmen put their Winchesters is not recorded.

BASE BALL CRANKS

The following dialogue is quoted as taking place between an employer and the office boy:

Portrait of Jimmy Taking care of his Little Brudder.

"If you please, sir?"

"Well, Jimmy?"

"Me grandmother, sir"—

"Aha, your grandmother! Go on, Jimmy."

"Me grandmother an' me mother"—

"What? and your mother, too! Both very ill, eh?"

"No, sir. Me grandmother an' me mother are goin' to the base-ball game this afternoon an' they want me to stay home an' take care of me little brudder."

ECONOMICAL

"Arthur, dear, don't you think it's rather extravagant of you to eat butter with that delicious jam?"

"No, mother; economical. Same piece of bread does for both."

A COLLECTION HINT

Dougall—"I've hit on a money-making thing at last. The preachers will go wild over it, and it will sell like hot cakes. It's a church contribution box."

Friend—"What good is that?"

Dougall—"It's a triumph. The coins fall through slots

of different sizes, and half-dollars, quarters, and dimes land on velvet; but the nickels and pennies drop on to a Chinese gong."

"QUALIFIED?"

"Wanted—A man on a farm. Must speak French and German and understand horses and cows."

DISTINCT

Mr. Brown had just had telephonic connection established between his office and house, and was very much pleased with it.

"I tell you, Smith," he was saying, "this telephone business is a wonderful thing. I want you to dine with me this evening, and I will notify Mrs. Brown to expect you. (Speaking through the telephone): My friend Smith will dine with us this evening. Now listen and hear how distinctly her reply will come back."

Mrs. Brown's reply came back with startling distinctness: "Ask your friend Smith if he thinks we keep a hotel."

A WONDERFUL FEAT

An unsophisticated man stood watching a musician playing on the trombone. Suddenly, seizing a companion's arm, he cried, excitedly:

"Fer the good land's sake, Lige, look thar!'

"What's the matter?" asked Lige.

"Look thar! He done it again."

"Done what?"

"Why, crowded more'n half that horn into his mouth. Did you see that? Well, if that don't beat the world!"

FILLS THE REQUIREMENTS

Applicant—"Oi'd like a job wid ye, sor."

Foreman—"Well, I don't know. There isn't much work at present. I don't think I could keep you busy."

Applicant (reassuringly)—"Indade, sir, it 'ull take very little to kape me busy."

EXPLAINED

"When I was once in danger, from a lion," said the old African explorer, "I tried sitting down and staring at him, as I had no weapons."

"How did it work?" asked his companion.

"Perfectly. The lion didn't even offer to touch me."

"Strange! How do you account for it?"

"Well, sometimes I've thought it was because I sat down on the branch of a very tall tree."

SHE KNEW

Auntie—(to young niece): "Guess what I know, Mary? There's a little baby brother upstairs! He came this morning when you were asleep."

Mary—"Did he? Then I know who brought him. It was the milkman."

Auntie—"What do you mean, Mary?"

Mary—"Why, I looked at the sign on his cart yesterday, and it said, 'Families supplied daily.'"

NOBODY WANTS
NOTHING
HERE -
GOOD DAY!
DANG

A QUICK-LEARNING BOY

Elihu Root engaged a new office boy. Said Mr. Root: "Who carried off my paper basket?"

"It was Mr. Reilly," said the boy.

"Who is Mr. Reilly?" asked Mr. Root.

"The janitor, sir."

An hour later Mr. Root asked: "Jimmie, who opened that window?"

"Mr. Lantz, sir."

"And who is Mr. Lantz?"

"The window cleaner, sir."

Mr. Root wheeled about and looked at the boy. "See

here, James, we call men by their first names here. We don't 'mister' them in this office. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

In ten minutes the door opened and a small, shrill voice said: "There's a man here as wants to see you, Elihu."

RESEMBLED IT

A professor of natural history, who was delivering a lecture on the chimpanzee, noticed that the attention of the students was wandering.

"Gentlemen," he said sternly, "if you expect to conceive of the appearance of this remarkable beast you must keep your eyes fixed upon me."

A LESSON FOR TWO

The following incident doubtless served as a lesson to Mr. George Roberts, formerly president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, as well as to the conductor of the train on which he was riding:

The conductor, who knew Mr. Roberts, walked by him with a nod and without calling for his ticket.

"Here, conductor," said the president, sharply, "you have not looked at my pass."

"But I know who you are," said the conductor.

"That has nothing to do with it," replied the president; "I might be traveling without it. I am entitled to ride free only when I have the evidence of my identity."

He spoke sharply, thinking he was giving the conductor a fine lesson in duty.

"Ticket, please," said the conductor, sharply, nettled at the chiding.

"That's right," said the president, and began to feel in his pockets for his pass. He went through pocket after

pocket in a vain search, while the conductor stood looking grimly on.

"Come, come!" said the conductor. "If you haven't a ticket, sir, you must pay your fare."

President Roberts made a last hasty examination, and then, taking a five-dollar bill from his wallet, paid his fare from Philadelphia to New York, and the incident was closed. He had left his pass in his office.

HE COULD FIND OUT

Minister (on the way to church): "My boy, don't you know it is wicked to fish on Sunday? What would your father say if he knew you were here?"

Small Boy (commiseratingly): "Well, you can ask him. He's on the other side."

STATE'S EVIDENCE

At school one of the boys in a class had committed some infraction of discipline. The teacher announced that he would thrash the whole class if some one did not tell him who had committed the offense. All were silent, and he began with the first boy and thrashed everyone in the class until finally he reached the last one. Then he said:

"Now, if you will tell me who did this I won't punish you."

"All right, sir," responded the boy, "I did it."

SQUARING THE ACCOUNT

On his arrival at San Francisco, a well-known man who was very fond of playing practical jokes, sent a friend in New York, a telegram, with charges to collect, reading, "I am perfectly well."

The information was gratifying to him, for about a week later the joker received an express package on which he was obliged to pay four dollars charges. Opening it he found a large street-paving block, upon which was pasted the following message: "This is the weight your telegram has lifted from my heart."

WARM FEET

An Irishman caught a bumble bee in his hand, supposing it to be a humming bird.

"Och!" he exclaimed, "how hot his feet are."

NOT AN EVERYDAY AFFAIR

A well-known writer and orator who goes West every summer on his vacation was overtaken by night in a little

village in Nebraska. He stayed at the local hotel. In the morning he wanted to take a bath, and consulted the landlord about it.

The landlord shouted back to the kitchen: "Hey, Jim, here's a gentleman wants to take a bath. Bring the fixin's."

Soon afterward a boy appeared, carrying a cake of yellow soap, a towel and a pickaxe.

"What's the pickaxe for?" asked the traveler.

"Why," said the landlord, "you'll have to dam up the creek."

HER FATHER IN TROUBLE

When Grover Cleveland's little girl was quite young her father once telephoned to the White House from Chicago and asked Mrs. Cleveland to bring the child to the 'phone. Lifting the little one up to the instrument, Mrs. Cleveland watched her expression change from bewilderment to wonder and then to fear. It was surely her father's voice — yet she looked at the telephone incredulously. After examining the tiny opening in the receiver, the little girl suddenly burst into tears. "O, mamma!" she sobbed. "How can we ever get papa out of that little hole?"

ENOUGH FOR HIM

A traveling man received the following telegram from his wife: "Twins arrived to-night. More by mail." He went at once to the nearest office and sent the following reply: "I leave for home to-night. If more come by mail, send to Dead Letter Office."

HUGGINS

MISSTATEMENT

A Michigan paper wound up a compliment to a young schoolma'am with a kind word about "the reputation for teaching she bears." The next day the young schoolma'am met the editor and chased him down the street with an umbrella, and at every jump in the road she screamed that she had never taught a she bear in her life.

PRETTY HIGH

A gentleman was once escorting an English friend about Boston. They were viewing the different objects of interest and came finally to Bunker Hill. While they were viewing the splendid monument, the host remarked: "This is the place, sir, where Warren fell."

"Ah!" replied the Englishman, evidently not familiar with American history. "Was he seriously hurt by his fall?"

The host looked at his friend. "Hurt!" said he, "he was killed, sir."

"Ah, indeed!" the Englishman replied, still eyeing the monument and in his mind computing its height. "Well, I should think he might have been—falling so far."

OFFICIATING

"Who gave the bride away?"

"Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last.'"

NOT A DENVER MAN

Senator Tabor, who was famous for his eccentricities, and whose name will long be remembered on account of the beautiful opera house erected by him in Denver, Col., if for nothing else, went into that building one day while it was still in course of construction and criticised much of the decoration. Over one doorway was a bust of Shakespeare, with whose features the Senator was totally unacquainted.

"Hullo!" said he to the man in charge, "Who's that fellow?" I don't know him."

"That" was the reply, "is Shakespeare."

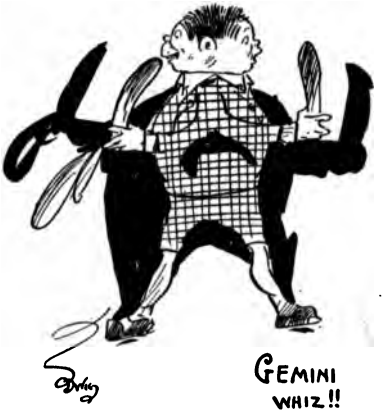
"Shakespeare? Shakespeare?" muttered Mr. Tabor, "Shakespeare? I never heard of him. What did he do for Denver?"

"For Denver? Why, nothing; he—"

"Nothing! Then take him down! Take him down at once!"

NOT FAIR

Willie—"Papa, if I was twins would you buy the other boy a banana, too?"



Papa—"Certainly, my son."

Willie—"Papa, you surely ain't going to cheat me out of another banana just because I'm all in one piece?"

THEY LIKED IT

"Paddy my boy," said a gentleman to an Irishman, whom he observed fishing in a favorite pool, "that must be a fine stream for trout."

"Faith, and sure it must be that same. I've been here three hours, and not one of 'em will stir out of it."

EMERSON
HUXLEY
J. J.
DWIG

COALS OF FIRE

Stranger (to seven-year-old Boston boy)—"Say, bub, where's Boylston street?"

Boston boy—"While your mode of address, sir, seems to me to savor of undue, not to say unwarrantable, familiarity, you shall have the information you seek. You will, perchance, descry some distance up the street, an imposing structure of commingled Renaissance and early Venetian architecture. The street for which you inquire is immediately contiguous."

PROFITING BY EXAMPLE

"What is your name?" asked a teacher of a boy. "My name is Jule," was the reply; whereupon the teacher impressively said, "You should have said 'Julius, sir.' And now, my lad," turning to another boy, "what is your name?" "Billious, sir."

A DIFFERENCE

"Why don't you get up and give your seat to your father, Bobby?" reprimanded the lady, "doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?"

"Not in a car," chuckled Bobby, "but it pains me to see him reaching for it at home."

FIXING THE BLAME

Occasionally a man's unselfish desire to divide the honors of his success with his wife is not appreciated.

"My wife," pompously said the Hon. Thomas Low, member of the legislature, "made me all that I am."

"Looky here," retorted an old acquaintance, severely. "That's no way to be talkin' about such a good woman as everybody knows her to be. Just blame it on your own natural, ingrain cussedness."

SOUVENIRS

A visitor calling on an Irishman who had the credit of being an ardent partisan at political meetings said, "What's that, Mike, that you have in the glass case?" "Oh! that's the brick I got agin my head at the last election." "Oh! and what's that little flower on the top of it for?" "That's the flower from the grave of the man that threw it."

A TOUCH OF HOME LIFE.

The polar expedition, stranded, has about reached the end of its resources. For months the men have subsisted on boiled boot heels and stewed harness, the dog teams having gone to the pot long ago.

Starvation and death stare them in the face.

One morning the cook cuts up a whisk broom that had been included in the supplies, boils it, and serves it to the mess.

"Ah!" sighs the leader of the expedition, taking a spoonful of the whiskbroom goulash. "How homelike! How did we ever happen to overlook that box of breakfast food until to-day?"

ONE OR THE OTHER

Flynn: "Next toime Oi pass wid a loidy, Mulligan, you've got to remove yer hat!"

Mulligan: "And suppose Oi refuse?"

Flynn: "Then, bedad, you've got to remove yer coat."

DWIG

WHAT HAPPENED

Mamma—"Fighting again, Willie? Didn't I tell you to stop and count one hundred whenever you were angry?"

Willie—"But it didn't do any good, ma. Look what the Jones boy did while I counted!"

GOOD HORSE

A farmer had a horse he was anxious to sell, and one day while driving with one of his summer boarders the horse stopped so frequently as to lead the other to ask:

"What ails your horse, that he stops so often? Is he balky?"

"No," replied the farmer, "he's all right. It's simply he's so blamed afraid somebody will say 'Whoa,' and he won't hear it, that he stops to listen."

HAD HORNS

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family.

"Now name some things," said she, "that it is very dangerous to get near to, and that have horns."

"Automobiles," replied little Jimmie Jones, promptly.

KNICK
KNACKS

TOO HARD

"Bridget, have you cracked nuts for the dessert I want you to make?"

"Yis, ma'am; all but them big walnuts, an' it'll take stronger jaws than mine to manage thim; but I got troo with the others all roight, ma'am."

JUST AS HOT

An old colored lady was relating her troubles with a worthless husband to the sympathetic minister.

"Nothin' doan't seem to do him good," she said, with a sigh.

"Well, sister," said the minister, "have you ever tried heapin' coals of fire on his head?"

"No, but I've tried pourin' hot water ovah him and it did no good."

NO NEED

"I wish Mary," said the fond mother to her new nurse, "that you would use a thermometer to ascertain if the water is the right temperature when you give the baby his bath."

"Oh," replied Mary cheerfully, "don't you worry about that. I don't need any thermometer. If the little 'un turns red the water is too hot, if he turns blue, it's too cold, and there you are."

TO SAVE POSTAGE

An Irishman who had emigrated to Scotland procured a situation as butler.

He had a younger brother in Dublin who was very poor, so he thought he would send him an old suit. Inside the coat he placed the following note:

"Dear Brother Mike—Oi am sending you this ould suit; but Oi have cut the buttons off the coat and waistcoat, as they are heavy, and Oi want to save postage.

"Yours truly,

"Patrick Malony.

"P. S.—Oi have put the buttons in the trousers pocket."

USEFUL

Some years ago one of the charitable societies of Iowa sent a number of orphans out to a small town for distribution among childless people. The distribution aroused much interest in the village. As the orphans were being given to those who wanted to adopt children, a little resident of the town ran up to her mother and said:

"O, mamma! I wish you would take a little orphan girl."

"But, my dear," replied the mother, "I have you. What do I want with an orphan?"

"I know you have me," said the little girl, "but some time you might want to have a funeral, and you could use the little orphan girl instead of me."

COULD NOT TELL

A negro was complaining that his wife kept asking him for money. "It is money, money, all the time," he said. "What does she do with all the money?" asked an innocent bystander. "Don't know," was the reply; "hain't nebber gib her none yet."

BIRD-SEED
AND WATER
FOR
TEN DAYS-

DWIG

EXTINCTED

Teacher—" Johnnie, name a bird that is now extinct."

Johnnie—" Our canary. The cat extincted him."

DOMESTIC ECONOMY

The mother of a little girl named Marjorie had became greatly interested in domestic economy. Several courses at a fashionable cooking school had opened her eyes to the fact that nothing should be wasted. The servants were almost daily admonished not to throw away any material that could be re-cooked or hashed or served up in some new form. Of course, much advice reached the child's ears.

Not long afterwards a kitten belonging to the next-door neighbor died suddenly. Half an hour later, Marjorie appeared before her mother, carrying the sad and drooping remains.

" Mamma," she said, " just see what I've found thrown away now! A perfectly good kitten."

THE HEIGHT OF DECEIT

Teacher—" Johnny, what is a hypocrite? "

Johnny—" A boy wot comes t' school wid a smile on his face."

HELLO!
I MUST LOOK INTO THIS MATTER!
MARS, GOD OF WAR - IS NOW THE EVENING STAR - ONLY ONE COPPER
DWIG

NOT MARS

Telescope proprietor—"Step up, ladies and gentlemen, and view the planet Mars. One dime, ma'am."

Old Lady—"Gracious! Isn't it round and smooth!"

Proprietor—"Will the bald-headed gentleman please step away from the front of the instrument?"

DR. ABERNETHY'S GRATITUDE

Dr. Abernethy, the famous Scotch surgeon, was a man of few words, but he once met his match—in a woman. She called at his office in Edinburgh one day and showed a hand, badly inflamed and swollen, when the following dialogue, opened by the doctor, took place:

"Burn?"

"Bruise."

"Poultice."

The next day the woman called again, and the dialogue was as follows:

"Better?"

"Worse."

"More poultice."

Two days later the woman made another call, and this conversation occurred:

"Better?"

"Well. Fee?"

"Nothing," exclaimed the doctor. "Most sensible woman I ever met."

JAN 2 5 1966